



# Furia



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Olumide

When I was a kid, I would be bullied. I would be picked on, made fun of... whatever you wanna call it. It was awful. Elementary school, middle school, high school, it seemed to happen wherever I would go.

I check the mailbox to find a letter from my middle school. I hesitated, but opened the letter anyways. It was out of curiosity. I mean, why would this school I went to 10 years ago send me a letter.

It read, "As a previous student of PS/MS 183Q, we would like to invite you to our school's closing. Please dress in semi-formal attire..."

It would be nice to see the school shut down. It was a pretty crappy school anyways.

So, I went to the school's closing in the Rockaways to find that only half of the audience dress semi-formal. I also found that the person I sat next to smelled of tobacco. I move seats.

"Hey," says the guy next to me. I ignore.

"Yo," he starts tapping me. I still ignore.

"Jared." Great. He's calling me, but how does he know my name.

I turn to find a familiar face... not that I wanted to.

"What?" I reply.

"Don't you remember me?"

"Yeah, you're Chris."

"Aren't you happy to see me?"

I don't respond. Silence.

"Jared?"

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I couldn't control myself when it happened. I didn't control myself. In a few seconds, Chris died from a single punch. I didn't mean to do it.

I tried to control my rage.

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